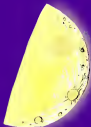


IT WAS A QUIET,
SLEEPY NIGHT WITH
A CRESCENT MOON



I WAS IN A LITTLE BOAT
ON THE QUIET RIVER.



AS I LOOKED UP AT THE MOON,
I QUIETLY WHISPERED,



REMEMBER THIS MOMENT.
IT'S THE START OF
SOMETHING GREAT

JINGLE JUNGLE

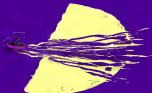
SPECIAL EPISODE

A BOAT ON ITS WAY TO THE LAND OF DREAMS
- FIRST HALF -

I STARTED ROWING AS HARD AS I COULD, WANTING TO REACH
THAT MAGICAL PLACE WHERE THE SEA AND THE SKY MEET.



AND SO MY JOURNEY BEGAN
AS I PASSED THROUGH THE CRESCENT
MOON'S REFLECTION



THIS JOURNEY WAS LIKE ONE IN A LEGEND-
TO A DISTANT AND MYSTERIOUS PLACE.





AS TIME WENT ON,
I MET MANY PEOPLE ON
THAT RIVER

AND I LOST MANY
PEOPLE AS WELL

I DIDN'T REST FOR A MOMENT AS I
FOLLOWED THE STARS AND THE SUN





SOME PEOPLE GAVE
ME STRENGTH AND
COURAGE,



BUT OTHERS
ROCKED AND
DISCOURAGED ME

BUT THAT WASN'T SO
IMPORTANT TO ME.



THE THING I WAS REALLY AFRAID
OF WAS THAT I WOULD ROCK MYSELF.

AFTER A WHILE,
I PASSED OUT OF THE RIVER INTO THE SEA.



THE SEA WAS FAR GREATER THAN I HAD IMAGINED,
AND THE SUNLIGHT REFLECTING OFF
ITS SURFACE WAS ALMOST BLINDING.

WHEN I SAW THIS LITTLE BOAT
ON THE GREAT SEA'S SURFACE,



I STARTED TO FEEL
KIND OF ANXIOUS.

to be continued...



THE SEA'S WAVES WERE FAR ROUGHER AND
STRONGER THAN THE ONES ON THE RIVER



THERE WERE ALREADY MANY OTHER SAILORS THERE,
AND THEY CHARGED FORWARD WITH MIGHTY STRENGTH
ON THEIR AMAZING BOATS WITH
THEIR OUTSTANDING SAILING SKILLS